MARVEL COMICS

338
MAR

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

DIRECT EDITION

$1.50 US $2.05 CAN

DAREDEVIL * **Vol. 1, No. 338, March, 1995.** (ISSN #0279-8271) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1995 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and $2.05 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $18.00, Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. Foreign $30.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAREDEVIL, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING INC. SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 1979 DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. Printed in the USA.**

AT ONE TIME, IT WAS THE LAST CHANCE FOR EATS BETWEEN THIS NEXT-TO-NOWHERE AND THE INTERSTATE.
WITH ALL THE GREASE THEY USED FRYING UP THEIR FOOD, IT WAS A LAST CHANCE FOR SOME SERIOUS INDIGESTION, TOO.
GHOST of a CHANCE RESTAURANT
KAAAAWW!
ASK AROUND, AND NO ONE CAN SAY EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED TO THE JOINT BACK WHEN.
ORVILLE'S HARVEST EXTRAVAGA
FACT OF THE MATTER IS, THERE ARE SOME WHO KNOW.
THEY JUST WON'T ADMIT TO IT.
OR CAN'T.

WHAT WAS LEFT IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE FIRE THAT TOOK DOWN THE GHOST DIDN'T PROVIDE MUCH IN THE WAY OF CLUES.
IMAGES OF HOPELESSNESS, SNAPPED BY A PHOTOGRAPHER KNOWN AS O'BREEN.
NONONONON NO NO OH
WANT ADS, CIRCLED WITH THE SHAKY DESPERATION OF A WANNABE ACTRESS NAMED PAGE.
A LETTER ADDRESSED TO F. NELSON, BURNING WITH SCORN AND MALICE.
A BUS TICKET ISSUED TO AN ASSISTANT D.A. CALLED MALPER, TORN THROUGH BY HANDS TREMBLING WITH FEAR.
MILDEW AND ROT WOULD CLAIM THEM ALL...ALONG WITH THEIR STORIES.
SOMETHING ASHEN HANGS HEAVY OVER THE PLACE.
THE PROPERTY, LONG FOR SALE, WILL NEVER BE BOUGHT.
SCATTERED INSTANCES OF VIOLENCE SOMETIMES SPROUT--
--FADING RIPPLES INTO THAT FERTILE NIGHT--
--BUT NOTHING ELSE WILL GROW HERE.
KKAAW!
DEATH HAS MANY HOMES.
AND HE'S ALWAYS IN THE MARKET FOR ONE MORE.

treachery

ALAN SMITHEE
writer

ALEXANDER JUBRAN
penciler

ANDE PARKS/DON HUDSON
inkers

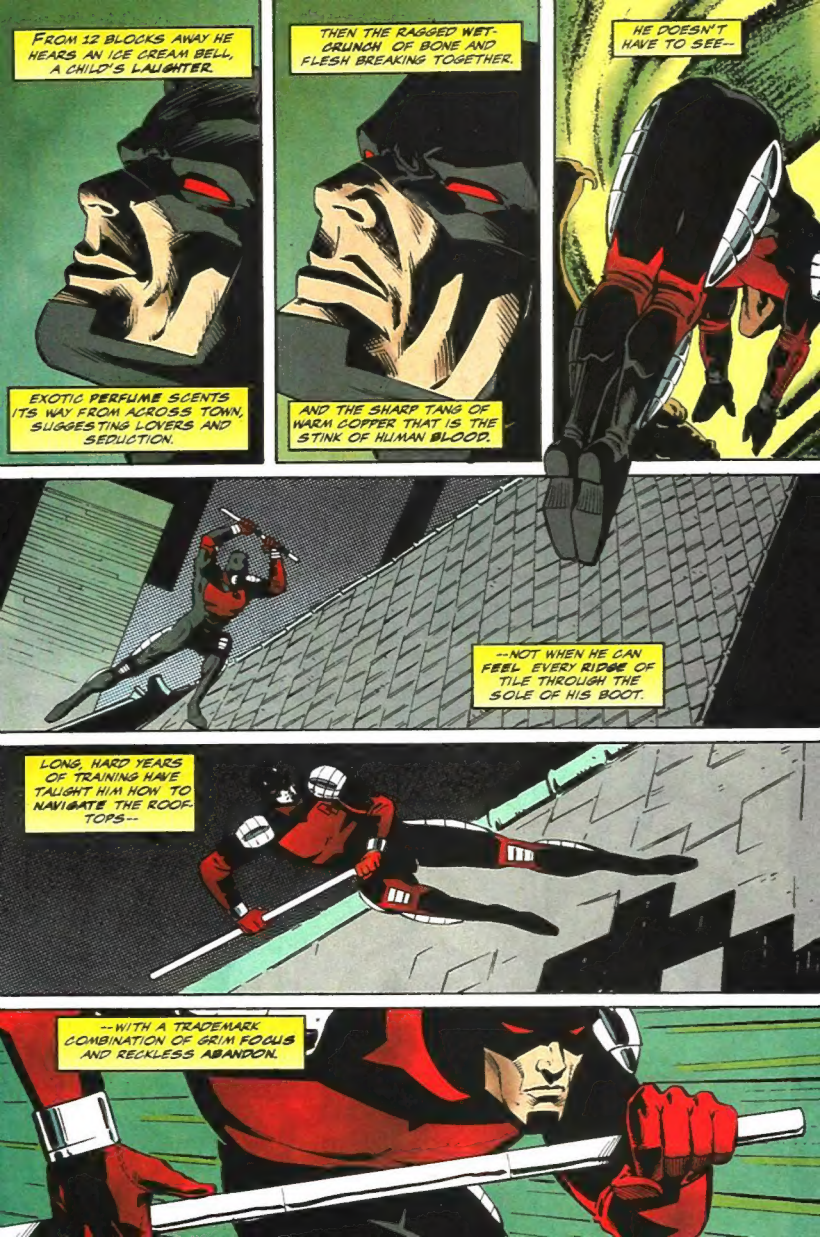
OAKLEY/NJQ/BABCOCK
letters

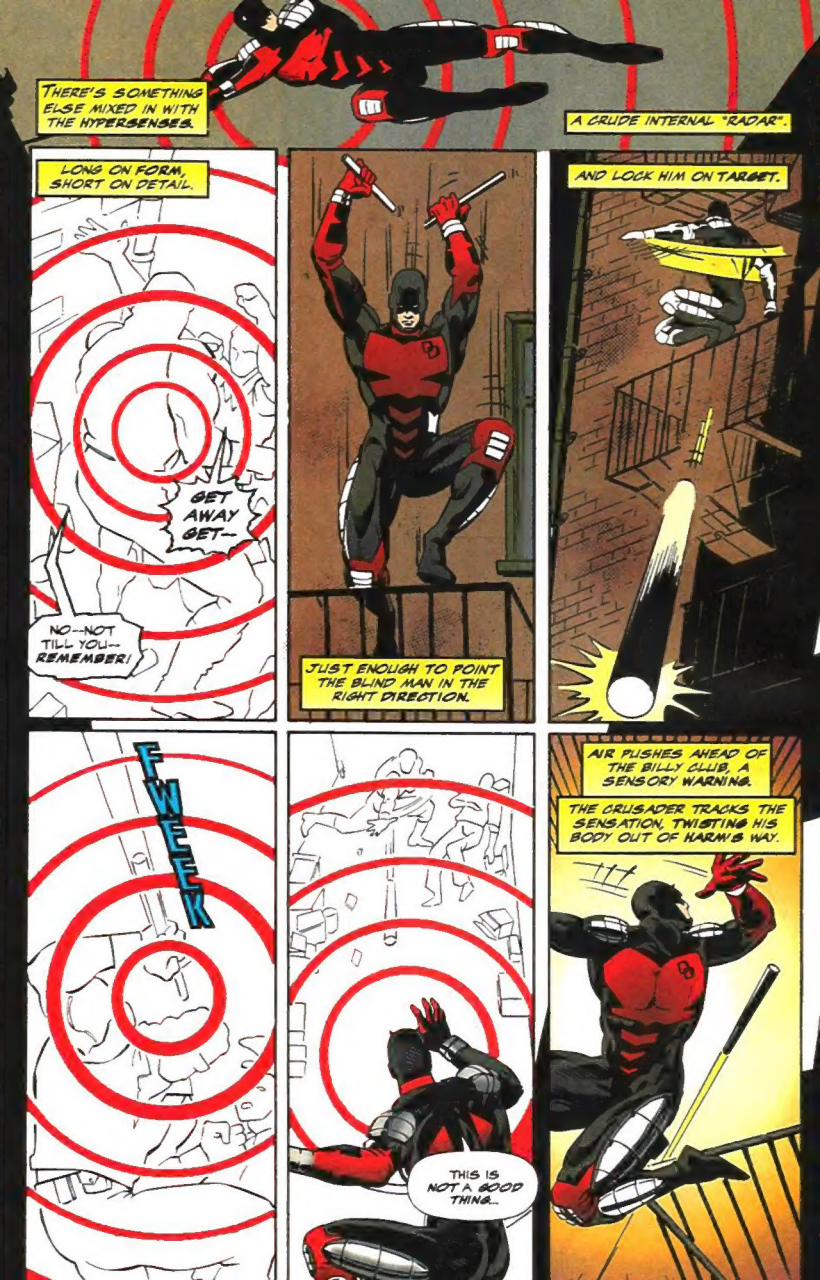
SCHEELE/BECTON
colorists

MARIE JAVINS
editor

BOBBIE CHASE
chief

This city's rife with avengers and vigilantes, with no identity past the masks they wear so sullenly.
But Daredevil is very much driven by the man who wears the horns.
He may sometimes use more than one name, but at the soul of it that man is Matthew Murdock.
THWAp!
Blinded in an act of boyhood heroism, Murdock found his remaining senses intensified well beyond the norm.
Touched on four sides by New York's roiling stew of perception--
--Murdock bonded even closer to the city he already loved so much.


FROM 12 BLOCKS AWAY HE HEARS AN ICE CREAM BELL, A CHILD'S LAUGHTER.
EXOTIC PERFUME SCENTS ITS WAY FROM ACROSS TOWN, SUGGESTING LOVERS AND SEDUCTION.
THEN THE RAGGED WET-CRUNCH OF BONE AND FLESH BREAKING TOGETHER.
AND THE SHARP TANG OF WARM COPPER THAT IS THE STINK OF HUMAN BLOOD.
HE DOESN'T HAVE TO SEE--
--NOT WHEN HE CAN FEEL EVERY RIDGE OF TILE THROUGH THE SOLE OF HIS BOOT.
LONG, HARD YEARS OF TRAINING HAVE TAUGHT HIM HOW TO NAVIGATE THE ROOF-TOPS--
--WITH A TRADEMARK COMBINATION OF GRIM FOCUS AND RECKLESS ABANDON.


THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE MIXED IN WITH THE HYPERSENSES.
A CRUDE INTERNAL "RADAR".
LONG ON FORM, SHORT ON DETAIL.
GET AWAY GET--
NO--NOT TILL YOU-- REMEMBER!
JUST ENOUGH TO POINT THE BLIND MAN IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.
AND LOCK HIM ON TARGET.
F WEEK
THIS IS NOT A GOOD THING...
AIR PUSHES AHEAD OF THE BILLY CLUB, A SENSORY WARNING.
THE CRUSADER TRACKS THE SENSATION, TWISTING HIS BODY OUT OF HARM'S WAY.

FWIIIP
YOU CAN'T KEEP IT FROM ME--NONE OF YOU CAN--NOT ANYMORE!
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE GAINED BY WASTING TIME ON THE ATTACKER.
THERE'S EVERYTHING TO BE SAID FOR MAKING THE VICTIM THE PRIORITY.
A MECHANISM HIDDEN INSIDE EXTENDS OUT.
SKRAK!
BILLY CLUBS SNAP TOGETHER.
SNAK!
--AWAY GET AWAY--
IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW...

...YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE!
--M-MAKIN' ME GO BACK THERE--IN MY HEAD!--MAKIN' ME GO BACK--
--CAN'T MAKE ME CAN'T TAKE ME--
THEN AGAIN, "ALL RIGHT" AND "FINE" ARE RELATIVE TERMS!
--GET AWAY!
I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY...WHOEVER DID THIS TO YOU IS GONE!
THE TOUCH IS FIRM BUT GENTLE AS HE PRIES THE MAKESHIFT WEAPON FROM THE TREMBLING MAN'S CLENCHED FIST.
I'M HERE NOW...I'LL HELP MAKE IT BETTER.
THEY WAIT 27 MINUTES BEFORE THE NY EMS TEAM RESPONDS TO THE ASSAULT.
AND ALL THE WHILE, DAREDEVIL NEVER LETS GO OF ROBERT ASBURY'S HAND.

INVEIGLE'S AUTO YARD, WILLIAMSBURG, BROOKLYN.
MOVE IT, MOVE IT, MOVE IT! THESE PARTS HAVE GOTTA BE ON A TRUCK TO PHILLY BY MORNING--
--WE GOT SOME KIDS FROM THE BRONX BRINGIN' IN HOT CORVETTES IN THE MORNING!
THIS JOB BITES, Y'KNOW THAT, COGGER? THE PAY, THE CONDITIONS, YOUR LIP!
FAT MAN FISK RUNS ONE DOG OF A CHOP SHOP!
YOU SHUT THAT SMART MOUTH A' YOURS YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, MARKO!
WHERE DO WE STAND WITH THOSE COMPUTER CHIPS WE PULLED OUTTA THOSE '95 FORDS? THEY'RE SLATED FOR NOROMBI--
I ALREADY SOLD THE LOT TO OLD MAN TEGROTT!--HE WAS PAYING TOP DOLLAR!
WHY SHOULD WE LOSE MONEY GOING WITH NOROMBI'S JAP GANGSTER WANNABE LOWBALL BID?
WHAT DOES FAT BOY FISK KNOW, ANYWAY? HE'S BEEN ON THE RUN FOR SO LONG--THE BIG "KINGPIN'S" LOST IT!
MIGHT BE YOU GOT A POINT THERE, MARKO!

LOOKEY HERE! BAD ENOUGH THE "OLD" DAREDEVIL TOOK FISK DOWN...EVEN THIS "NEW" HORNHEAD GETS GOOD PRESS!
KLOONK
BUT OUR TUB A' LARD BOSS MAN, HE CAN'T EVEN MAKE A DECENT PROFIT AS A USED CAR SALESMAN!
KLAANK
MR. MONARCH A' CRIME CAN KISS MY--
--OMIGOD--
TKOOM
SKKLSH!

LONG LIVE THE KING.
LET ME EXPLAIN HOW THIS WORKS, GENTLEMEN.
TEGROTTI IS OLD MONEY, OLD CRIME. HE IS IN POWER NOW... BUT THAT IS SHORT TERM.
NOROMBI-SAN IS NEW CRIME, NEW MONEY. THE ASIAN TONGS ARE THE FUTURE OF VICE.
LONG TERM INVESTMENT IS THE KEY TO ANY TRULY SUCCESSFUL ENTERPRISE.
ARE THERE ANY CONFLICTING THEORIES OF BUSINESS?
NO, SIR!
NOT FROM ME, BOSS!
MIGHT BE YOU GOT A POINT, MR. FISK!
COGGER, BEFORE WE LOSE THE REST OF MR. MARKO DOWN THE DRAIN--
--FIND OUT WHAT THE BLOOD BANK IS PAYING BY THE PINT...

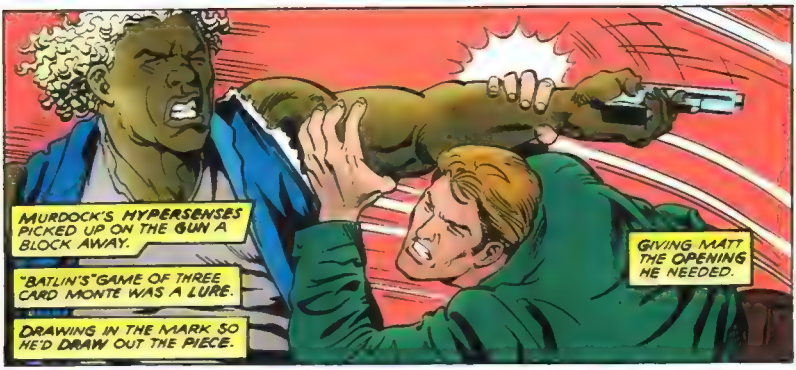
WEST 62nd STREET, MANHATTAN.
PIXELPORN TECHNOLOGIES. A ROADHOUSE OFF THE INFORMATION HIGHWAY.
I WANT ANSWERS, ARTIE, FROM YOU AND JIM!
PIXEL PORN
WHAT ARE THE TWO OF YOU INTO? WHO'S THE GIRL ON THIS DISK?
DON'T FORCE ME TO GO TO THE AUTHORITIES!
DON'T INSULT US, KAREN--WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER TOO LONG!
ARTIE'S RIGHT--IF THERE WAS SOMETHING THE COPS WOULD BE AFTER, YOU'D HAVE THEM ON US ALREADY!
THINGS WERE EASIER BEFORE YOU STARTED THIS ANTI-PORN FIGHT--WE ALL GOT ALONG FINE WHEN YOU STARRED IN OUR MOVIES!
LOOK KAREN...THERE'S NOTHING ON THE DISK! IT WAS JUST A DEMO FOR INTERACTIVE EROTICA--
THAT YOU WANTED ME INVOLVED WITH--MY BIG "COMEBACK"!
WELL, I LOOKED AT YOUR DEMO...OUT OF COURTESY, OUT OF DESPERATION, I DON'T KNOW WHY!
BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG! SOME KIND OF BUG GLITCHED THE DEMO AND REVEALED A DIGITAL VIDEO CLIP HIDDEN AWAY!
A GIRL, NO MORE THAN 12 OR 13, IF THAT! IT ONLY LASTED A SECOND...
...BUT FROM THE LOOK ON HER FACE, I'LL SEE THE TWO OF YOU BURN FOR AN ETERNITY!

SO YOU, UM, COULDN'T GET THIS CLIP BACK, HUH?
WELL, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT. LEAVE THE DISK WITH US, WE'LL CHECK IT OVER, AND IF WE DO FIND ANYTHING--
WHAT KIND OF IDIOT DO YOU TAKE ME FOR, JIM?
THE RUBE YOU'D LIKE TO STICK UNDER HOT LIGHTS AND A NOISY CAMERA, CALLING ME AND THE OTHERS "MEAT"?
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THE COPS...NO VIDEO CLIP, NO EVIDENCE, NO INTEREST! BUT THERE ARE OTHER LAWS, BOYS.
AND THERE ARE SOME THINGS BEYOND THE LAW...
THIS IS BAD, BROTHER! HOW'D THE KIDDIE CLIP MAKE IT THERE? THAT'S A SEPARATE PRODUCT LINE!
OH, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TELL THEM WHAT SHE KNOWS...
NOT YET--NOT YET! I WISH WE HAD NEVER GOTTEN INVOLVED IN THIS MESS!
THEY DIDN'T LEAVE US ANY CHOICE!
WELL... WE'VE GOT ONE NOW!
LET'S TRY ONE MORE TIME FOR ME AND YOU TO WORK THIS OUT WITH KAREN! OTHERWISE...
I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT WHAT THEY'LL DO TO HER...AND TO US...

AVENUE C. DOWN IN THE BOWERY.
THE BUILDING BELONGS TO A BLACKSMITH-TURNED-ARTIST NAMED THEODORE STITHY.
HE THINKS THE TENANT-IN-RESIDENCE IS A CON MAN--
--OR "SOCIAL ENGINEER"--
--NAMED JACK BATLIN.
BUT LIKE SO MUCH IN THE BIG CITY, IT'S SMOKE AND MIRRORS.
THIS MAN WEARS MANY FACADES, ALL FOR WHAT HE HOPES ARE THE RIGHT REASONS.
THIS MAN IS MATTHEW MICHAEL MURDOCK.
ONCE HE WAS A LAWYER. TECHNICALLY, HE STILL IS.
TECHNICALLY, HE'S ALSO DEAD.
THE DUALITY OF HIS MURDOCK / DAREDEVIL PERSONAS WAS COMPROMISED TO THE PUBLIC AT LARGE.
HE'D ALWAYS BEEN WILLING TO RISK HIMSELF FOR JUSTICE. BUT SUDDENLY HIS FRIENDS--
--EVEN STRANGERS CLOSE TO HIM ON THE STREET--
--WERE IN DANGER FROM CRAZIES GUNNING FOR A CHANCE TO TAKE DOWN THE HERO.

SO MATT MURDOCK HAD TO "DIE"
AND "JACK BATLIN" CAME TO LIFE.
FAST TALKING SMOOTH LINE HYPE-STER. AND SUPPOSEDLY SIGHTED.
A WILD CARD I.D. --
--GIVING THE REAL MAN EASY ACCESS TO ANY INJUSTICE CRYING OUT FOR HIS PARTICULAR BRAND OF ATTENTION.
HOLDING ALL THE CARDS, AIN'T WE, "JACK"?
BETTER HOPE SO.

LATER THAT DAY.
A BILLY CLUB'S THROW FROM COOPER UNION.
FIND THE RED QUEEN, FIND THE LADY!
C'MON, C'MON, MAKE IT HAPPEN--
--MAKE YOURSELF RICH!
GONNA REGRET THOSE WORDS, GAMBLIN' MAN!
I BEEN WATCHIN'--BEEN WATCHIN' REAL CAREFUL!
NO WAY YOU SLIPPED HER PASSED ME!
"NO WAY" IS MY WAY, FRIEND!
JACK BATLIN'S KNOWN FOR DOIN' THE IMPOSSIBLE!
TAKE A WALK, LOSER.
"LOSER"!!?
GONNA MAKE ALL THE QUEENS RED, "IMPOSSIBLE MAN"! GONNA BLEED YOU DRY!


MURDOCK'S HYPERSENSES PICKED UP ON THE GUN A BLOCK AWAY.
"BATLIN'S" GAME OF THREE CARD MONTE WAS A LURE.
DRAWING IN THE MARK SO HE'D DRAW OUT THE PIECE.
GIVING MATT THE OPENING HE NEEDED.

ALL THE NOISE ON THIS STREET NO ONE WILL EVEN HEAR WHEN I BREAK IT... EXCEPT MAYBE YOU!
LOSE IT-- NOW!

CRAZY CITY-- MAN'S NOT EVEN SAFE WITH A GUN!
KLAP KLAP KLAP
GREAT ACT, BATLIN! BRAVO!
I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE SUCH A THEATER LOVER, STITHY!

Oh, Yeah-- I'M A REAL CHAMPION OF PERFORMANCE ART!
HERE-- MELT THIS DOWN! DO SOME THING ARTISTIC!
SHHK
Hmm MIGHT MAKE A NICE HOOD ORNAMENT! I'VE GOT SOME IDEAS FROM THE PLAYBOY CHANNEL
WE GOT BUSINESS, BATLIN! THAT DUMP YOU'RE CALLIN HOME IS ONLY RENT FREE--
SO LONG AS I CON THE CITY INTO NOT CONDEMNING THE DUMP YOU CALL HOME! I'M ON IT!
THAT'S "BELOVED DUMP" TO YOU. AND THERE AIN'T MUCH TIME! ERNIE "WHACK 'EM" WAGNER'S SCOPIN' FOR YOU!
HE WANTS A CUT OF YOUR ACTION!
THE MAN HEARS "NO" LIKE DOGS SMELL RED MEAT!
RADAR TRACKS THE FIGURE COMING UP QUICK FROM BEHIND.
275 POUNDS OF MUSCLE AND MENACE!
BUT "JACK BATLIN" ISN'T ALLOWED TO HAVE A SENSORY EDGE!

AND MATT MURDOCK MUST FEIGN SURPRISE EVEN AS HIS BODY CRIES OUT A WARNING.
MR. BATLIN?
MY NAME'S ERNIE WAGNER. I'M A LOCAL BUSINESS MAN. I'D LIKE TO DISCUSS INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITIES... WITH YOU!
I'M TOLD YOU'RE A VIOLENT MAN!
Oh, THAT! LEMME TELL YOU ...VIOLENCE AIN'T NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT--UNLESS IT GETS TOO CLOSE TO HOME!
LET'S YOU AND ME GO SOMEWHERE ...AND TALK!
AFTER YOU, MR. WAGNER.
MANNERS! I LIKE THAT!
CALL ME "WHACK 'EM"...

SOUTH BRONX.
THE BUILDING DOESN'T EVEN QUALIFY AS "LOW RENT". "NO RENT" WOULD BE MORE LIKE IT.
MILDEW AND ROT HAVE CLAIMED THIS PLACE.
SOMETHING ASHEN HANGS HEAVY IN THE AIR.
KRUEL PROVIDES THAT EXTRA SPECIAL TOUCH OF MALICE.
ASBURY, THE OLD COOK IN THE ALLEY, WAS THE FIRST... BUT HE WON'T BE THE LAST.
VIOLENCE IS ALL KRUEL HAS LEFT FROM THE MAN HE WAS.
AND VIOLENCE HELPS HIM REMEMBER.
IT TRIGGERS SOMETHING DEEP INSIDE AND SENDS HIM BACK.
THAT FURIOUS NIGHT AT THE DINER.
BETRAY ME, WOULD YOU, KRUEL?! HERE'S WHAT YOU WERE AFTER--
--ENJOY!
LEFT TO BURN.
LEFT FOR DEAD.

There were OTHERS back then.
It's taken him years to piece together their NAMES.
Page... Urich...
...Malper... Nelson.
Every time they SCREAM, he'll KNOW a bit MORE about himself.
He'll be that much CLOSER to the man who DID this to him.
KRUEL will be that much closer to having his REVENGE.
DEATH has many HOMES.
And he's always in the MARKET for one MORE.
The mystery of Kruel continues! The Kingpin plots for power! And Daredevil's caught in the middle! "BETRAYAL" in 30 days!

REDLINES

Egad! Not only are we beginning a whole new story line while adjusting to being the new editorial team on DAREDEVIL, but now we've got that tacky Statement of Ownership to contend with! Such are the winds of change. . .

Devil Worshippers:

Even though it was very much a part of the "Tree of Knowledge" story line (a story line that I have found more confusing than compelling), with many if not all of the same characters, issue #331 was, I must say, one fine effort. Why? Simple — you returned to the basics. You showed us once again how Daredevil can investigate a crime scene better than any equipment-laden cop, simply by using his heightened senses and his "radar"; how he likes to stay in swashbuckling shape by taking a turn or two on the old trapeze; how he can "see" danger approaching without any "vision" at all, even under the cover of night. That's the Daredevil I marveled at as a kid. And that's the Daredevil who had been missing these last few issues. It was good to have him back.

It was good to be able to enjoy the artwork again, too. Bigger panels and cleaner lines made for better looks at the characters and more enjoyable pix all around. Full-page shots, like the one at the end showing us the sightless avenger rising out of that lake like the Loch Ness Monster, also helped. And it was also good to see Karen stand up for herself in that short but very nicely written (and, unfortunately, completely believable) scene with that leering lunkhead, Detective Vernon.

One question, though: If this was Part V of "Tree of Knowledge" — a story that, according to the masthead every month, was *supposed* to have only five parts — why do we have to wait till next month for the conclusion? Wasn't *this* supposed to be the conclusion?

Stuart Brynien
2181 Brown Street
Brooklyn, NY 11229

Sorry to make you wait for the climax to "Tree of Knowledge" an extra month, Stuart. You see, something funny happened on the way to issue #331 — we discovered that even adding an extra page for several issues wasn't enough — we needed an extra issue to tell the story. As you undoubtedly noticed on the cover to issue #332, we added "Finale" to the story banner. We felt that it was better to go the extra month rather than cram two issues worth of material into a mere twenty-two pages.

Scott & D.G.:

Regarding DD #331: you guys have a very good mag here! This artwork is unique. . . imaginative. . .visually stimulating. The mood of it reminds me of the classic Frank Miller Daredevil offerings of many years ago. Max's colors are very energizing also.

The script: the story at any given moment is very impelling. But, as to the overall tapestry . . . I'm never sure exactly where we are or what is going on. And, just when I'm starting to really enjoy myself at a given point. . . I stumble over the nuts and bolts of odd dialogue and terminology. Sure. . .all of this is appropriate to the story. But it just feels like a bit of a shame and nuisance to get bogged down during the reading and have to concentrate extra hard on what is being conveyed. This is *very* good writing. . .very involved. . . detailed. . .almost *too* good!

My sincere compliments on some *weird* looking characters! We deserve an explanation as to where these beings came from but we never come close to getting any. These goofy villains just pop in. . .commit some sort of atrocity. . .and pop back into the software. The cue-ball head guy with the monocle is the solid heavy, what with the throwback to WWII which makes an interesting contrast to the futuristic flavor of everything else.

So I'll be around for the conclusion to this idyll. . .but I don't know how you're going to swing it. . .

Andy Herman
328A Jackson Pl.
Honolulu, HI 96819

As we mentioned in the prior letter, space constraints became an increasing factor as "Tree of Knowledge" came to a close. As a result, we D.G. and co. were unable to go into the background of the members of System Crash. Now that we're preparing to break ground on the trade paperback of said story, we're looking for story elements that *you* the readers would like to see — when we add the fifteen or so *new* pages!

U.S. POSTAL SERVICE
STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION
(REQUIRED BY 39 U.S.C. 3685)

1. Title of Publication: DAREDEVIL
2. Publication No.: 148-440
3. Date of Filing: October 1, 1994
4. Frequency of Issue: MONTHLY
5. No. of Issues published annually: 12
6. Annual subscription price: $18.00 12 issues
7. Complete mailing address of known office of publication: 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016.
8. Complete address of the headquarters of general business offices of the publishers: same
9. Full names and complete mailing address of publisher, editor, and managing editor: Stan Lee, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016. Editor: Ralph Macchio, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016. Managing Editor: N/A
10. Owner: If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereafter the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual must be given. If the publication is published by a nonprofit organization, its name and address must be stated.) Approximately 80% of the Common Stock of Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. is owned indirectly through wholly-owned subsidiaries by Mafco Holdings Inc., 35 East 62nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10021. The balance of Marvel's Common Stock is publicly owned. The shares of Marvel's Common Stock are listed for trading on the New York Stock Exchange.
11. Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities: None
12. For control by nonprofit organizations authorized to mail at special rates: The purpose, function, and nonprofit status of this organization and the exempt status for Federal income tax purposes: (Check one.) It has not changed during preceding 12 months. It has changed during preceding 12 months. (If changed, publisher must submit explanation of change with this statement.)
13. Publication Name: DAREDEVIL
14. Issue date for circulation data below: 15. EXTENT AND NATURE OF CIRCULATION

	Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months	Actual no. copies of single issue published nearest to filing date
A. Total No. Copies Printed (net press run)	498,000	98,000
B. Paid and/or requested Circulation: 1) Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales	143,417	98,375
2) Paid or requested mail subscriptions	87,575	0
C. Total Paid and/or requested Circulation (sum of 15B(1) and 15B(2))	1,675	1,800
D. Free Distribution by mail (samples, complimentary, and other free)	125	125
E. Free distribution outside the mail (carriers or other means)	0	0
F. Total Free Distribution (sum of 15D and 15E)	125	125
G. Total distribution (sum of 15C and 15F)	145,292	99,775
H. Copies not distributed: 1) Office use, left-overs, spoiled	352,708	98,225
2) Return from News Agents	0	0
I. Total (sum of 15G, 15H(1), and 15H(2))	498,000	98,000
Percent paid and/or requested circulation (15C 15G x 100)	99	99

16. This statement of ownership will be printed in the January issue of this publication.
17. Signature and title of editor, publisher, business manager or owner: Dania Rivera — Subscription Director — 10/1/94

I certify that all information furnished on this form is true and complete. I understand that anyone who furnishes false or misleading information on this form or who omits material or information requested on the form may be subject to criminal sanctions (including fines and imprisonment) and/or civil sanctions (including multiple damages and civil penalties).

MARIE JAVINS: EDITOR — POLLY WATSON: PENGUIN EIGHT

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR FULL ADDRESS PRINTED, PLEASE BE SURE TO TELL US SO!